

The Senior Annual

ROME

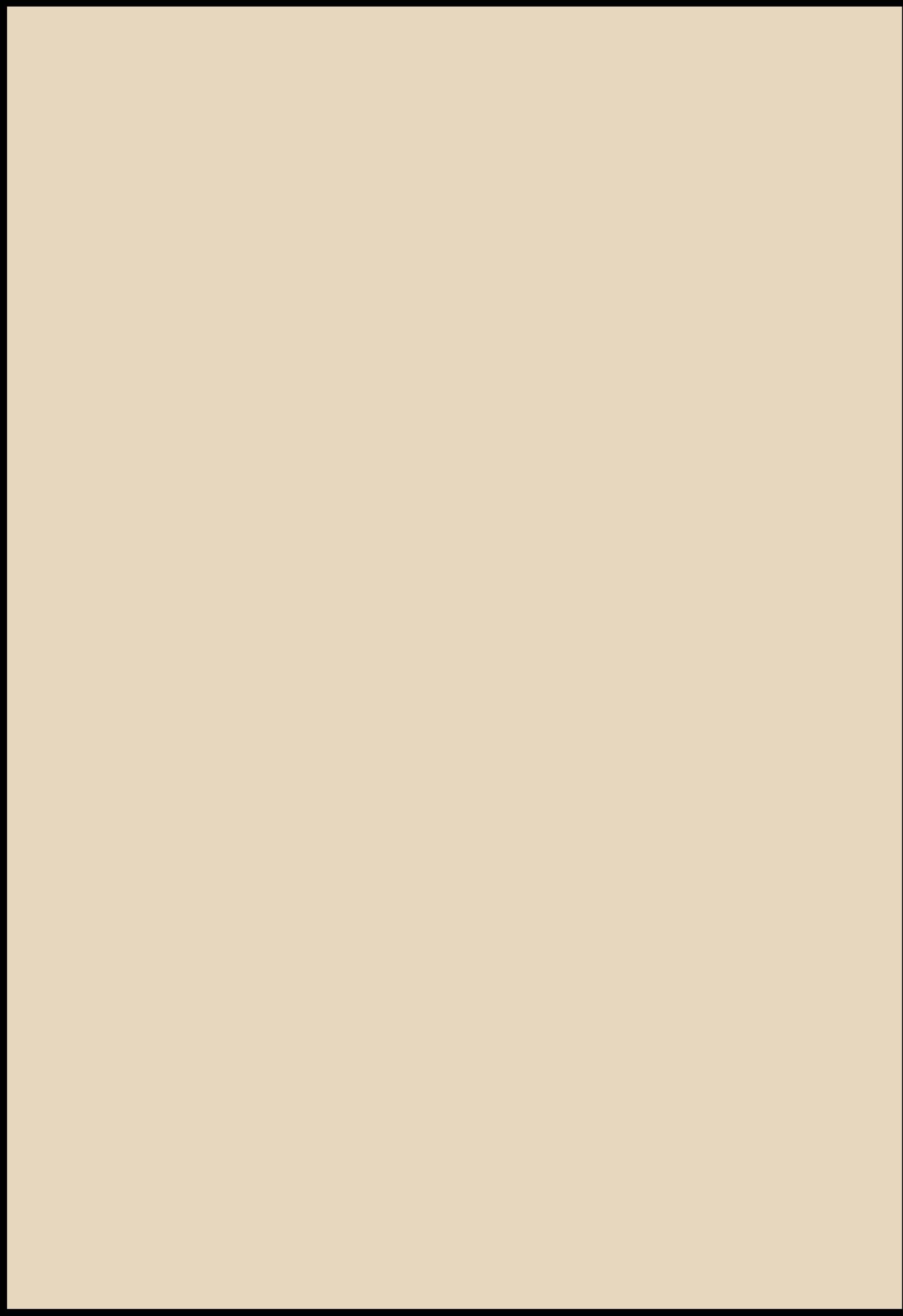
1912







ROME FREE ACADEMY



TO
PROF. WALTER W. WHITE
THIS BOOK,
WITH ALL AFFECTION AND RESPECT,
IS DEDICATED.

THE SENIOR ANNUAL

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President of Board of Education.

DANIEL J. KELLEY,
Superintendent of Schools.



PROF. HOMER W. HARRIS

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English.

M. LOUISE MALONEY,
Elocution.

The Senior Annual

PUBLISHED BY THE SENIOR CLASS

ROME, N. Y.

CLASS DAY

JUNE 25, 1912



WILLIAM A. FIELDING, *Editor-in-Chief*.

STAFF

SARAH G. MEADE

HELEN W. HAMLIN

Alice V. CARROLL

BYRON S. FOX

WILLIAM D. REESE

WILLIAM P. INMAN

HOWARD J. KAUFMAN, *Business Manager*.

EDITORIAL

Kind friends of the Class of 1912:—We, the editors of THE SENIOR ANNUAL, take this opportunity to thank the various members of the Faculty and the undergraduates for their untiring and faithful co-operation which they have so willingly given us to the end that this publication might be a glorifying success, which we hope it has been.

In our first attempt at publishing a paper we hope that our readers will consider the conditions under which the Staff is striving to bring about the best SENIOR ANNUAL in the history of the Rome Free Academy.

While not possessors of the best literary talent imaginable, as a class, we have selected those whom, we think, are the most capable members to undertake the publication.

Upon investigation you will discover that the Staff has introduced several new features and established a precedent which, we think, has met with your approval. It is earnestly hoped that no quotations or humorous anecdotes will be taken serious, but in the spirit in which they were written.

THE EDITOR AND STAFF.

THE CLASS OF 1912

GIRLS

Ruth Elizabeth Adams—"Molly" in Class Play.
 Beatrice Celia Agan.
 Freda C. Agans.
 Eulalia Marie Bickel.
 Carolyn Hassert Biggam.
 Alice Viola Carroll—Secretary of Class; "Clara" in Class Play; member SENIOR ANNUAL staff.
 Genevieve Helen Colihan—"Mrs. Wright" in Class Play.
 Mabel Bessie Cox—Secretary and Treasurer of Girls' Literary Club; sixth Academic honor.
 Ruth Lillian Gardner—Fourth Academic honor.
 Mary Jane Griffith—Essay honor.
 Rosey Ella Griffith—"Mrs. Sterling" in Class Play.
 Helen Williard Hamlin—Member SENIOR ANNUAL staff; Boys' Prophecy.
 Gertrude Elizabeth Henry.
 Madeline May Hyde—Salutatorian of class.
 Lorena Elizabeth Kropf—"Belle Brantley" in Class Play; President of Girls' Literary Club.
 Irene Loftus.
 Sarah Germaine Mead—Vice President of class; "Minerva" in Class Play; member SENIOR ANNUAL staff; winner of third Slingerland prize.
 Ruth Loretta Potter—Third Academic Honor.
 Roselia Elsie Smith—"Miss Palmer" in Class Play.
 Marguerite Steurdevant.
 Bessie Lovina Watters—Fifth Academic honor.

BOYS

Lewis Furbeck Cole.
 John Houston Duffy—Representative to Hobart.
 William Andrew Fielding—Treasurer of Senior class; "Mike" in Class Play; Editor-in-Chief of SENIOR ANNUAL; football manager 1911; representative to Hobart; oratorial honor.
 Byron Saltsman Fox—Member of SENIOR ANNUAL staff; manager of baseball, 1912; football, 1908, '09, '10, '11.
 Herbert Emile Hofstetter—Girls' Prophecy.
 William Pierre Inman—Member of SENIOR ANNUAL staff; Class Historian; hockey 1911, '12; representative to Utica; representative to Syracuse; winner of Slingerland prize.
 Charles Emile Kany—Winner of Second Slingerland.
 Howard John Kaufman—"Harry" in Class Play; Business Manager of SENIOR ANNUAL.
 Wylie Charles Mason—"Mr. Sterling" in Class Play.
 Henry David Maxted—"Barnes" in Class Play.
 George Utley Pillmore—"Victor" in Class Play.
 William Dewey Reese—President of Class; member of SENIOR ANNUAL staff.
 Henry Edward Smith.
 Gordon H. VanAlstyne—Valedictorian of Class.

THE ROME FREE ACADEMY
KALENDAR

Sept. 11.—School opened; largest enrollment ever known in R. F. A.

Sept. 12.—Conflicts!!

Sept. 13.—Opening of classes—new teachers are dreams!!!

Sept. 15.—Cicero students seen using a "trot"!

Sept. 18.—Prof. Harris gave us a lecture, the first one this year. Wonder if it will be the last???

Sept. 23.—Mice seen in the paper basket on the girls' side of the room!!!

Sept. 25.—Gladys Schwartz sat gazing at Ham (H. Moldt).

Sept. 28.—Ruth Neiss heard singing, "Oh For a Man to Love Me."

Oct. 2.—Miss Higham remarked to her Cæsar class, "You people know less every day."

Oct. 3.—Sarah seen reading a 24-page letter from "Walt," a long one from "Stu," and one from "Ward."

Oct. 4.—Alice Carroll, dropping her Cicero book upon the floor, said, "I dropped Cicero to-day."

Oct. 7.—George Small and Edith Wilson seen talking together in the girls' hall—small matter, nothing unusual.

Oct. 12.—Wylie Mason said, in English Fourth—"I mean no, yes I do, no, I don't know what I mean." (We believed him). Rom 10, Utica 5.

Oct. 14.—Rite quarreled with Art.

Oct. 17.—Miss Maloney endeavored to keep all students who were in the study hall during the fifth period after school.

Oct. 18.—M. Hyde and Mabel Cox listened to Kany play the piano from 3:30 until 4:45.

Oct. 20.—Received our first reports—much wailing and gnashing of teeth.

Oct. 23.—Alice Carroll sprung a joke on the singer at the Motion World.

Oct. 30.—*Senior Hallowe'en.*

Oct. 31.—Seniors found sleeping in the study hall, recitation and cloak rooms.

Nov. 7.—Election Day. Three cheers for Townsend, Mayor of Rome. Athletic relations between Camden High School and Rome Free Academy broken, because of the result of the game in the former city.

Nov. 9.—In English grammar, Dittmeyer was asked to give an example of an infinitive used in apposition. His example: "It's great to be crazy."

Nov. 12.—Hyde sneezed in French class and fell off the seat.

Nov. 17.—B. Agan remarked, in English Fourth—"Burke sat on the jury." (We wondered how much he weighed).

Nov. 19.—Miss Stillman asked the English pupils if they ever pressed flowers. Bernice Waters, raising her hand, said, "I have pressed 'two-lips.' "

Nov. 20.—Miss Corbin, in Ancient History class—"Mr. Hook, please run up the window."

No. 23.—Ben Beach seen talking in the hall to Lillian Nichols.

No. 29.—*Mummy dance.*

Nov. 30.—Rome 0, Utica 0. What was the matter?

Dec. 1.—Alice Carroll, "I The(e)odore."

Dec. 7.—Ruth Adams stayed up until 1:30 A. M., doing bookkeeping. Burning of the midnight oil, all right.

Dec. 10.—Helen Blasier had a date with Mr. Berhardt.

Dec. 14.—*Preliminary contest.*

Dec. 18.—Justina Williams remarked, "Well, all I want for Christmas is a man, a perfect gentleman." (I fear she will have difficulty in getting one, as they are scarce here).

Dec. 22.—Mack and Mills made their debute at Rhetoricals.

Dec. 25.—Christmas. "Holly and Mistletoe."

Dec. 31.—Farewell to 1911.

Jan. 1.—Hurray for Leap Year. Now is your chance, girls, there is no reason why any girl of the Class of 1912 should be an old maid.

Jan. 3.—School began. Students "grinding" for Regents.

Jan. 5.—"Hank" and Miss Vincent become interested.

Jan. 7.—Van Alstyne and Harriett have a date. Next!!

Jan. 10.—Beginning of the Inman-Puttock "family affairs."

Jan. 12.—Students ransack desks in preparation for Regents.

Jan. 15-19.—Regents!!

Jan. 22.—"Move-up Day." Many lower classmen happy.

Jan. 26.—Prof. Harris gives us another "spiel" on "Manners."

Jan. 28.—Kany and Ruth Gardner attend church.

Jan. 29.—Both ill to-day.

Jan. 31.—Alice and Ken. in hall one hour before the opening of school.

Feb. 2.—Fox and Fielding, as usual, debate in class meeting.

Feb. 5.—"Hank" and Miss Vincent have a row.

Feb. 7.—Miss Fellows in German—"Hyde, kindly run up the window."

Feb. 9.—Prof. Mason closes school. Celebrations.

Feb. 12.—Prof. Bannick still smiles at Helen Hamlin, and causes much rivalry between the latter and Helen Blazier.

Feb. 16.—*Senior reception.*

Feb. 20.—Marcella and Tremain become more intimate.

Feb. 22.—Washington's birthday. No school!!

Prof. 27.—Prof. White in Algebra—"Why, if I studied every week in a day, the result would come easily."

Feb. 29.—Many fellows have dates. Leap year.

March 1.—Miss Corbin in English History—"Politicians from England often became wealthy in India because of the excessive graft. I have proof for my statements as several of my relatives have traveled through this country."

March 8.—Warning from Prof. Harris, concerning the Detention Period.

March 11.—Willie Inman late for school. Where was he last night?

March 12.—Contestants practising hard for the Slingerland. Kany assumes a nervous attitude.

March 15.—Havoc in Girls' hall. Duffy and Miss Hyde engage in conversation.

March 20.—Cole speaks to a girl.

March 22.—*Slingerland.* Congratulations Inman, Kany and Miss Mead.

March 29.—Fox and Inman "scrap" over the raising of the window.

April 1.—April Fool's Day. The poor "Frosh."

April 5.—Miss Maloney in study hall—"I'll take the names of you all." Later, when but half through the task, "Well, if you'll behave, I'll change my mind."

April 8.—Fielding late for German but "he simply could not help it."

April 12.—Alice Carroll in American History—"As a result of the war, who-you-call-it died."

April 15.—Baseball practice begins, under "Larry" Doyle.

April 19.—Maxwell and Schneible indulge in a pitchers' battle. Result, R. F. A. (Schneible) 26, Scrubs (Maxwell) 2.

April 22.—First team is selected.

April 24.—Mack remains for study until 6:15.

April 26.—Nothing doing. Prof. Bannick indulges in an argument with Fox.

April 27.—Rome 19, Little Falls 2.

April 29.—Score counted. Next!

May 1.—Junior Class meeting. Preparations for the Prom. completed.

May 4.—Rome 12, Oneida 11.

May 6.—Earl Freeman and Miss Cheney find each other interesting.

May 8.—Rome 6, Hamilton "Frosh" 5 (11 innings).

May 10.—*Junior Prom.*

May 13.—All wait for the arrival of the Tuskegee singers. Alas! They fail to appear.

May 17.—Baseball team preparing for Utica.

May 18.—Rome 6, Utica 3.

May 20.—Alice Carroll makes a perfect recitation in Virgil.

May 23.—Miss Corbin and Fielding argue in American History for 25 minutes over the question, "Who was of more national importance, Washington or Lincoln?"

May 24.—Students practicing the salute to the flag. "Now, that would be excellent if—" says Prof. Harris.

May 29.—We entertain the veterans with excellent speaking, singing and marching. Seniors present the school with a beautiful statue of Paul Revere.

June 1.—Sixth straight victory. Rome 11, Oneida 8.

June 3.—Prof. Harris for the sixth time congratulates "that baseball team."

June 6.—Great preparations. Rome goes to Utica to-morrow.

June 7.—Rome 8, Utica 0. Several R. F. A. students "stranded" in Whitesboro at 12 P. M.

June 10.—Great celebrations over victory. Plenty of music, shouting and marching. Considerable "reeling off."

June 12.—No singing to-day. White disappointed.

June 14.—Closing of school. Seniors in charge. Last day exercises.

June 17.—Regents.

June 24-29.—Commencement week.

Miss Corbin—"What did Athens do for the support of Greece in the Persian War?"

Baynes—"Athens furnished ships for the royal army and horses for the royal navy.

Prof. Mason—"What happens when soda water falls upon the marble counters?"

Miss West—"It turns the marble red."

Prof. Mason—"Wardwell, where is ammonia found?"

Wardwell—"At the 'Gas Works.' "

Miss Corbin—"Miss Carroll, please, where is Detroit?"

Miss Carroll—"Why—— in the middle of the Great Lakes."

Voice over the telephone—"Will you go to the K. E. with me, Charles?"

Charles—"Who is speaking?"

Voice—"I'll never tell."

Charles—"Oh, I think you're Meehan."

Miss Corbin—"What type of civilization did they have in Athens at this time?"

Givens—"Feminine type."

"Did you go to the opera last evening?"

"Certainly; why do you ask,"

"Oh, nothing, only I saw you sitting in A."

"Where did you sit."

"Me? Why I sat in H."

We sell all kinds of Kropps of hand bags, necklaces, belts, collars and cuffs. There is a decided Race after White.

Heard in American History—

"Mr. Cole, there is a city in New England named after you."

"Is that so? What is it?"

"Marblehead."

THE ALPHABET

A is for Alice, our class wit,
With Ted and Ken she makes a great hit.

B is for Bannick, the man with dark curls,
Who creates a great panic, smiling at girls.

C is for Colihan, the "Baby" of our class,
Always thinking of exams, for fear she'll not pass.

D is for Doyle, who received quite a shock
When asked to the Junior by little Miss Nock.

E is for Eulalia, her heart is most broken,
Bill departed for the woods, leaving but one "Sweet" token.

F is for Fielding, also for Fox,
They argue in meeting, until the room rocks.

G is for Gardner, who is certainly well re(a)d;
If she doesn't rest her brain she'll surely be dead.

H is for Helen, our Senior coquette,
A more fickle girl you never have met.

I is for Inman, besieged on all sides,
Still he clings to Minnie, and takes her for rides.

J is for Justina, a Freshman renouned,
Ben couldn't find a better girl in all the world around.

K is for Kany, with talents so rare,
Who spends all his time just curling his hair.

L is for Lorena, who is ever in the Race,
Forced on by Grace Topping, who gives her a chase.

M is for Meehan, a perfect little flirt,
Just let a boy appear, and she is all alert.

N is for Nothing, we'll leave this for you,
If you were slighted, cheer up, don't get blue.

O is for Olney, a rival of renoun,
He has been the cause of many a frown.

P is for Percy Shelley — you know him, of course,
When he falls in love, he falls with great force.

Q is for Queer, we all might be that,
With tall people short, and thin people fat.

R is for Rome, our Academy Free,
With Principal Harris, and kind Faculty.

S is for Smith, "Hank" from the farm,
When he winks at the girls he causes alarm.

T is for Tremain, a first-class, jolly fellow,
He certainly excites anger by smiling at Marcella.

U is for Utica, the team we love to beat,
We often send them home looking quite cheap.

V is for Van Alstyne, and for the Valedictory,
Because he was most brilliant, he carried off the victory.

W is for White, the honor of our team,
When he's not there, there is nothing to be seen.

X Y and **Z** are symbols used by Prof. White,
He proves their meaning morning, noon and night.

H. W. H., '12.

A. V. C., '12.

S. G. M., '12.

We Want to Know—

Why Hofstetter sings the "Pink Lady" and "Don't Wake Me Up, I'm Dreaming," while walking up Park Street after dancing school.

Why Tad White always seeks a Bell phone on Sunday afternoons.

Why Duffy spells his name with a U instead of an A.

How Willie Inmann's cousin is getting along in the State Militia in Syracuse.

When Fox and Ken Inmann will GROW UP.

Why White did NOT answer that letter from—I wonder WHO?

What Hughes finds so interesting in FARMING.

Freda Agans—"You are very fond of flowers, aren't you?"

Eulalia—"Yes, I simply adore Sweet William."

On the porch at Franklyn's Field:

Prof. Mason—"Now, that it is all settled, you might tell me how old you are."

Echo from tenniss court—"Thirty love."

Miss Maloney—"For mercy sakes! Why, I'm only twenty-four."

If William Reese played "When Love Is Young in Springtime" on the piano, would Madeline Hi(y)de?

Mack—"Say, Edna, wouldn't you like one of the pictures of the Academy? I took them myself."

Edna West—"Why, surely. Thank you very much."

E. M. (as she was departing)—"Do not forget that it costs you a nickel."

To Fox—

S is for silly, we're all of us that, But the greater portion, we'll leave to Fat.

TO GEORGIE ("RINK") WILLIAMS
 Chilled with cold and freight
 We stood, one rainy night,
 And through the window we were peeking
 News for the Senior Annual seeking.

Sarah on the sofa took a seat,
 While "pit-a-pat" her heart did beat;
 Then we heard an awful crash,
 While to the door did Sarah dash.

There stood Georgie Williams,
 Looking rather sandy,
 Holding in his tight clasped han'l
 A box of Foss' candy.

Imagine his pleasure,
 His rapture and delight,
 When he turned and saw
 Dear Olney at his right.

When ignorance is bliss
 'Tis folly to be wise.
 Let's hope that George from his dream
 awakes
 Some time before he dies.

A. V. C., '12.

THE RIVALS

Minnie, dear, with trembling fear,
 Watches Kenneth all the year.
 If perchance he smiles at Viola
 There is a catsinjammer solo.

Now Kenneth is a saintly lad,
 For football games are his only fad;
 He plays and plays as if to die,
 And then goes home with a big black eye.

Minnie is not exactly jealous,
 But she wants for her own one of the
 fellows;
 And when to Lit. Club Kenneth goes
 Minnie in deep sorrow rows.

Minnie calls him Kenneth dear,
 Then the sweet-voiced Carroll we hear,
 Take him if you can, my dear,
 I'll not spend a single tear.

Minnie doesn't know what to do,
 Alice is in the same fix too;
 So I think they better each
 Contest with a little speech.

Then, if Minnie wins, you see,
 Alice will say, "My Teddy for me";
 But, if perchance, grave Alice should win,
 Minnie would mourn and then grow thin.

H. J. K., '12.

THE SENIOR ANNUAL'S LATEST SCHOOL SONGS

Tune—"I Want a Girl"

We want a team, just like the team of 1912.
 It was a team, and the only team
 That we have ever seen,
 'Twas a good old-fashioned team
 With interest enough,
 One that always claimed to be the stuff—
 We want a team just like the team of 1912.

Tune—Casey Jones.

Come all ye ball players
 Le us hear
 A story of your brave career.
 'Twas small or tall
 Or anything at all
 As long as R. F. A. got the ball.

Here's to Ruthie Nock, all dressed up in
 latest style,
 Hobble skirt and curly bangs,—stockings
 of silk lyle,
 Blazer coat and powder puff, enough to
 make one chuckle.
 And last of all—those patent pumps,
 topped with Colonial buckle.



THE FOOTBALL REVIEW FOR 1911

The football season of 1911 can truly be called a successful invasion. The team played opponents representing the largest and most prominent high schools and academies in Central New York. While not always victorious, the team played such a brand of football that the larger schools were glad to have Rome on their schedule. This is shown by the fact that Syracuse Central High School played Rome for the first time in ten or twelve years.

Financially the season was also successful. Too much credit cannot be given Manager Fielding for the manner in which he conducted his schedule. To start with, he arranged games with the best schools; later he bought suits for the team, and, at the end of the season, he turned into the treasury a goodly sum of money.

During the invasion the aggregation was governed by three captains, namely Fox, Heilig and Carroll. The reason for this varied change was the fact that the team was not under the supervision of a coach, as has been the case during past years. Thus, the players would not report for practice, in this way discouraging their captain.

This season was one in which the Rome team was very fortunate in having a goodly supply of ends. Krumm, Murphy and Leiderfiend were the regular ends, with Roberts

substituting. Early in the season Leiderfiend was compelled to retire from the game, but played against Syracuse Central High and Utica. Dowd, Wardwell and Fox were tackles, but in the middle of the season Wardwell was taken ill and obliged to cease playing. He was greatly missed, as he was undoubtedly the fastest man both on the offense and defense. As guards, Pillmore, Pastore and Crider were the first choice, while Inmann held the center position. Here let it be said that Inmann's defensive work was sensational in many games. At quarterback Rome was weak. The candidates, while all good football players, lacked the experience, which a good leader needs. Hughes proved the best, because of his weight, and held the position during the latter part of the season, with Barnard and Briggs substituting. With Carroll, White and Heilig in the back field, Rome had probably the fastest aggregation of backs of any team they played.

The first game of the season was played against Pulaski and resulted in an easy victory for Rome. During this contest Krumm received an injury to his shoulder which hindered his work later in the year. The score, sad to relate, was Rome 26, Pulaski 0.

In the second game Rome was not quite so successful. The game was with Syracuse North High School in that city, the result reading Syracuse 13, Rome 5. The home team clearly outplayed the vis-

itors, who presented a somewhat crippled aggregation.

On Columbus Day Utica came to Rome determined to wipe out the defeats of the two preceding years, but they returned to their alma mater without having gained their object. The day was ideal, thus accounting for the large delegation of enthusiasts who journeyed to the park to witness the meeting of the old rivals. Because of the use of good team work, along with hard, consistent playing on the part of all, the score read Rome 10, Utica 5.

The following Saturday Rome went to Watertown, and were defeated, the score reading Watertown 23, Rome 0. However, Rome was playing without the services of Carroll, Leiderfiend or Captain Fox. White was also compelled to retire after ten minutes of play, and Wardwell was hardly able to stand during the greater part of the game. Murphy starred for the locals, it being largely due to him that the score was not larger.

The next game on the long schedule was with Camden High School, which team surprised the local followers by holding the Romans to a no-score game. It was, however, due to Rome's lack of practice and not to the ability of the visitors.

Colgate Academy was the next victim. In this game Captain Carroll was the star, and with the aid of the other members of the team was able to score a touchdown and kick a goal from the field, winning the contest. The score board read Rome 8, Colgate 2.

The following Saturday Watertown journeyed to Rome, confident of repeating their former act and winning the game easily. The contest, although played in six inches of mud, was exceedingly interesting, both sides at times being near a score. The festivities closed with neither side scoring.

The less said about the game at Camden

the better. Rome was required to leave the field before the close of the last quarter, thus incurring much disfavor on the part of the Camdenites.

For the first time in many years Central High School of Syracuse appeared on the Rome schedule. Although the score was 29 to 6 in favor of Syracuse, the session was a good exhibition of football. The home team was far weaker than the Romans, but showed the effects of having a competent coach. Krumm, Leiderfiend and Inmann starred in this contest.

On the next Saturday Rome went to East Syracuse with a badly crippled organization. Syracuse was victorious by the small score of 5 to 0.

Thanksgiving now came, and with it the usual game with Utica at that place. The day was cold and bleak, a high wind blowing over the field during the entire session. The Uticans had the better of the argument at the start, but the Romans were more aggressive in the greater part of the game. The visitors had two excellent chances to score by kicking for a field goal, but they were neglected. This undoubtedly cost Rome the game. The fine work of White, with his line plunges and end runs, was the most prominent feature of the afternoon's festivities. Heilig afforded White remarkable interference. Leiderfiend was strong in the second half, he throwing the Uticans for large losses. To the anger of Utica, the score board read Rome 0, Utica 0.

By playing this game the Rome Free Academy 1911 football team completed the hard schedule as arranged by the manager. White, Heilig, Leiderfiend, Inmann and Murphy, with the addition of Captain "Jude" Carroll, are the members of the squad who deserve special mention for their excellent playing in the games won and lost by dear old R. F. A. B. S. F., '12.



FOOT BALL TEAM 1911

HOCKEY

For several years the Rome Free Academy has been represented by a hockey aggregation, the rule still prevailing during the 1911-1912 invasion. The election of John Murphy as manager and Edward Krumm as captain completed arrangements for the organization of the team. Daily practice was the rule, as founded by Captain Krumm, the various candidates reporting for try-outs at the local rink on N. Jay Street.

After several weeks of gruelling practice the schedule, as arranged by Manager Murphy, opened the first game, being with our old rivals, Utica, in that city. Accompanied by several supporters, the local team journeyed to the "City of the Yellow and White," and there, in a most exciting and interesting contest, as might be expected, defeated the Uticans, 3 to 2. In this fast exhibition Keating of Rome was easily the star, his goal shooting perfecting Rome's tally. The entire Rome aggregation played remarkable hockey, and, although playing on a foreign rink against such a formidable foe, proved themselves masters over the Uticans.

A return engagement with Utica had been looked for, but because of Rome's severe winter the rink could not be kept in perfect condition, thus necessitating the cancelling of other games. However, the Romans considered the season, although exceedingly short, a most profitable one, inasmuch as our old rivals, Utica, had been conquered, the main object of the entire season being thus accomplished.

W. A. F., '12.

Helen—"What is that dreadful noise in the Junior Aisle?"

Alice—"Oh, that's only Ruth and Frona's bangs."

BASKETBALL

As has been the case for several past years, the Rome Free Academy was not represented in the basketball world by a school quintette. However, the academy was the possessor of some most excellent material, there being enrolled in the school several athletes of worthy basketball ability. Three members of the Seneca team, the champions of Rome, take daily subjects in Rome Free Academy, while basketball artists of the Solitath aggregation likewise attend school.

An independent team, composed of local students, bearing the name Rome Free Academy Independents, contested with the Morrisville State School of Agriculture on the latter's court in late January. In a hard fought exhibition the Independents were victorious, the score being 27 to 19. The local team was composed of White and Barnard, forwards; Fielding, center; Doyle and Carroll, guards.

The result of the game proved that the basketball spirit in the Rome Free Academy still prevails. It is the earnest wish of the writer that our school will next year be heard from in the sport. A champion team would be the result of hard practice, as but one member of the "Independents" will be affected by graduating, the students thus being assured of a worthy quintette.

W. A. F., '12.

IN ENGLISH THREE

"Brad" Barnard is here found playing with a bicycle pants guard, after having stolen a flower from Miss Stillman's desk.

Miss Stillman—"Mr. Barnard, kindly return that."

Barnard—"What, Miss Stillman (holding up the guard) this?"

Miss Stillman—"No! No! the flower."

TRACK

Continuing the custom adopted by the students some years ago, but recently dropped because of the lack of interest, the Rome Free Academy was this year represented in the Interscholastic Track Meet held in Syracuse under the auspices of Syracuse University. For weeks before the event the athletes were continually practicing under the supervision of Joseph Fitz-

gerald, who assumed the management of the team. Five representatives were to make the journey, but, for some unknown reason, two were obliged to drop out, leaving but three participants contesting, namely Herbst, Crider and Fitzgerald. Sad to relate, our team was not successful in even scoring, although the members put forth earnest efforts to do justice to R. F. A.

W. A. F., '12.



UTICA FOOT BALL TEAM AFTER ROME-UTICA GAME

OUR HISTORY TEACHER

Miss Corbin is of Grecian art,
And beauty of Roman mold.
Her features of an English choice,
An American brave and bold.

Rachel—"Vy is it ven you go fishing you take Ikey and not Jakey?"

Abe (her husband)—"Vell, didn't der doctor say Ikey's got worms?"—Ex.

Place—At Miss Maloney's.

Time—10:00 P. M.

Characters—

Mr. Connell.

Prof. Holleran, singing "When Shall We Three Meet Again?"

Prof. Mason.

Weep, and you're called a baby;
Laugh, and you're called a fool;
Yield, and you're called a coward;
Stand, and you're called a mule;
Smile, and they'll call you silly;
Frown, and they'll call you gruff;
Put on a front like a millionaire
And some will call you a "Bluff."

Professor of Chemistry—"What is a kiss?"

Student—"A kiss is an isthmus, which joins two large or small bodies. A simultaneous contraction of the lips and expansion of the heart. Prevalent in dark corners, while the best specimens are found in seclusion. They never occur free. Equation— $2 \text{ lips} + 2 \text{ lips} = 1 \text{ KiS} + \text{H}_2\text{O}$."

BASEBALL REVIEW

The most successful baseball season in the history of athletics in the Rome Free Academy was that of 1912, during which the locals played a total of seven games, winning all, and defeating the largest High School teams in Central New York. Not only did our aggregation win all games, but the financial management was likewise a success, Manager Fox being able to report a goodly sum as the result of the home games.

Manager Fox, following the custom of several years, arranged contests with the largest Academies and High Schools in this portion of the State, Utica and Colgate Academies appearing on his schedule. Great credit is due the local manager for the manner in which he conducted the season's schedule, and for the most excellent team, which he, with the assistance of Captain Doyle, produced.

In the way of material, our team was well supplied, thirty candidates reporting for practise for the first ten days prior to the first contest. Captain Doyle had considerable difficulty in selecting his team. As a result of the ten days' practise, the following team was chosen: White, catcher; Schneible, pitcher; Doyle, first base; Keating, second base; Krumm, third base; Carroll, short-stop; Race, left field; Inmann, center field; Murphy, right field; Maxwell and Dittmeyer, substitutes. Here let it be said that the hitting of White, the box work of Schneible, and the support of the remaining team was the cause of the Roman victories.

The opening engagement of the season was with the Little Falls High School at Rome. In this contest the visitors were easily the victims of Rome, the local artists hitting Flint, the opposing pitcher, at will. For Rome, White, Doyle and Schneible

featured. At the close of the afternoon's festivities the score read, Rome 19, Little Falls 2.

Victory number two came from Oneida, that celebrated organization coming to Rome determined to defeat the home team in the first game in which these schools have contested in four years. From the start it was seen that the visitors were putting forth that article of baseball which usually warrants victory. Early in the contest Oneida assumed a comfortable lead, thinking that they had easily won a victory. However, the Romans rallied, tied the score, and, in a grand rally, during considerable excitement, defeated the Oneida representation, the score declaring, Rome 12, Oneida 11.

The next game was with the Hamilton College Freshmen, that worthy team exhibiting the best article of ball that has been played in Rome for some time. The contest lasted eleven innings, both teams playing hard to win. White, whose hitting was the feature of the season, starred in this engagement, scoring six hits out of six times at bat. It was his double in the eleventh that allowed the score board to read, Rome 6, Hamilton 5.

The most important home game of the season was the following conflict, the sturdy athletes from the Utica Free Academy being the opponents of the Romans. Accompanied by many supporters, the visitors came to Rome with but one defeat to their credit, that being with the Hamilton aggregation. Armstrong, the yellow-and-white pitcher, was a strong twirler, but his benders were no puzzle to the local batters, who hit at will, ran bases for fun, and took the pleasure of getting the best of Utica, as usual. The largest delegation of supporters that ever witnessed a baseball game between High Schools in Rome was on hand to see the Orange and Black leave

the field with six tallies in their run column to Utica's three.

At this point in the schedule the first out-of-town contest was played, the engagement being with Little Falls in that city. As might be expected, Rome won, although the home team put forth a stiff argument. The board, as usual, said, Rome 6, Little Falls 3.

The sixth date was at Oneida, the home team assuring the Romans that their winning streak would be broken. However, the Rome representation pulled out victorious, the score-keeper reporting Rome 11, Oneida 8.

The last game of the season was scheduled at Utica, which organization spared no means in order to win from their most hated rivals. Supported by the umpire, the crowd, and also with the fact that they were playing on their home grounds, the sons of "Old Pent-up" started the game with the fond hopes of being victorious. For the first six innings things went along excellently for the Utes, but after that (it is very cruel to relate) the result was never in doubt. In the seventh session the Romans proved their baseball ability, Keating starting the festivities with a long three-bagger, which was followed by continued batting on the part of every member of the Orange and Black aggregation. Discouraged by this rally, Armstrong, the opposing twirler, seemed to refrain from his former hard pitching, letting the Romans hit the ball at will, run bases for the amusement, and not only defeat the Utica Free Academy team, but also conquer the umpire, who favored the home team at every chance. Urged on by the many errors in this inning, the Romans drove in five runs, thus winning the contest. Again in the ninth Rome became better acquainted with Armstrong's delivery, and, by continued hitting, scored three more runs, the final score be-

ing Rome 8, Utica 0. For Rome White, Schneible, Keating and Carroll are deserving of special mention, while for the opponents Brophy and Armstrong proved to be the strong factors in the U. F. A. line-up.

The score by inning was as follows:

Rome	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	0	3	—	8
Utica	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	0

W. A. F., '12.

The complete record of the locals follows:

April 27, Little Falls 2, Rome 19, at Rome.

May 4, Oneida 11, Rome 12, at Rome.

May 8, Hamilton Freshmen 5, Rome 6, at Rome.

May 11, Colgate Academy, cancelled.

May 18, Utica 3, Rome 6, at Rome.

May 25, Little Falls 3, Rome 6, at Little Falls.

June 1, Oneida 8, Rome 11, at Oneida.

June 7, Utica 0, Rome 8, at Utica.

Opponents 32, R. F. A. 68.

Miss Seeley declares that the literary man should have the keenest imagination. The following passages, taken from a story by Kany, show that Miss Seeley's remarks had their effect:

"Her hand was cold — like that of a serpent."

"The countess was about to reply, when the door opened and closed her mouth."

"Ha, ha," he exclaimed in Portuguese, "the colonel paced backward with his hands behind his back, reading the newspaper."

"At the sight, the negro's face turned deadly pale."

"The man was dressed in a velvet jacket, and trousers of the same color."

Miss Corbin (at the Girls' Friendly play) — "I have few equals and no superiors."



BASE BALL TEAM 1912

	PLAYERS'			RECORDS					
	G.P.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.	B.A.	F.A.
White, c.....	7	36	9	21	50	8	3	.582	.963
Keating, 2b.....	7	34	8	11	20	9	7	.322	.805
Carroll, ss.....	6	31	9	9	18	24	4	.280	.913
Inman, cf.....	7	28	5	8	12	0	0	.285	1.000
Dittmeyer, sub.....	4	11	3	3	2	0	1	.272	.667
Schneible, p.....	7	32	8	8	3	11	1	.250	.934
Doyle (Capt.), 1b.....	7	37	7	8	68	2	5	.216	.931
Murphy, rf.....	7	29	6	6	5	0	9	.206	.357
Krumm, 3b.....	7	33	5	6	8	11	1	.182	.950
Race, 1f.....	7	35	8	6	4	0	3	.171	.571
Rockwell, sub.....	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	.000	1.000
Maxwell, sub.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	.000
Total	67	287	68	86	150	65	29		
Average.....								.278	.909

E. D., '13.

R. F. A. FOOT BALL SCHEDULE
1912

September 28—East Syracuse at Rome.
 October 5—Open.
 October 12—Rome at Utica.
 October 19—Rome at Watertown.
 October 26—Watertown at Rome.
 November 2—Rome at Auburn.
 November 9—Syracuse North High at Rome.
 November 16—Rome at Little Falls.
 November 23—Little Falls at Rome.
 November 28—Utica at Rome.

MANAGERS

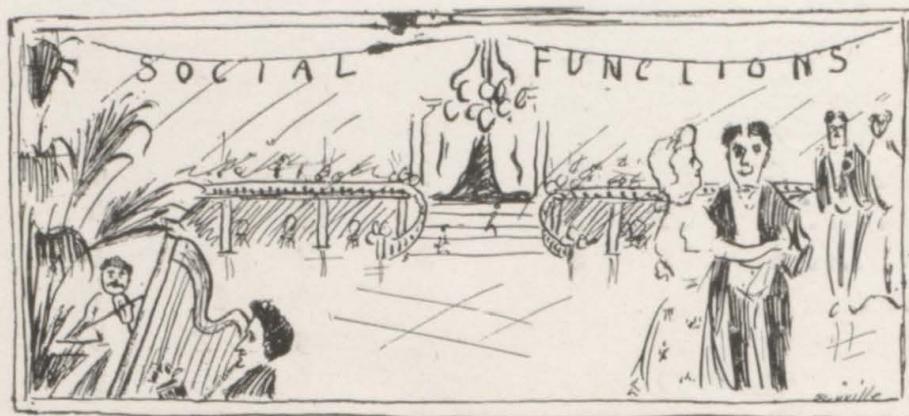
Football, 1911, William Fielding.
 Football, 1912, George Williams.
 Baseball, 1912, Byron Fox.
 Hockey, 1911-12, John Murphy.

CAPTAINS

Football, 1911—William Heilig, Howard Carroll, Byron Fox.
 Football, 1912—Howard Carroll.
 Baseball, 1912—Erwin Doyle.
 Hockey, 1911-12—Edward Krumm.



OLD ACADEMY



SOCIAL FUNCTIONS

THE HALLOWE'EN PARTY

The class of 1912 is to be congratulated upon the success of the Hallowe'en Party. Taking example from other Senior Hallowe'en Parties, we determined to make preparations weeks before time. Accordingly, many secret and mysterious meetings were held. Many and varied were the rumors which were set afloat by the crafty Seniors. One day we would be going to Westernville; the next to Verona. However, three days before the party we com-

be the home of Miss Adams on North Washington Street.

At about a quarter of seven the Seniors began to arrive from all parts of the compass, all bearing their coats and other necessary impedimenta, and, incidentally, a happy smile. Half an hour later the two roomy hay-racks which were to bear us to our destination arrived. Everyone piled on, and in a few moments we were rolling rapidly along West Dominick Street. We reached the State Road without mishap, with everyone in a state of apprehension and fearful anxiety, for somewhere along the road we expected to encounter the Juniors. However, in spite of our watchfulness, we perceived nothing to indicate the presence of the lower classmen.

When we reached the end of the State Road, the thoroughfare from thence to Taberg became nearly impassable, because of various obstacles. We consulted with the drivers, who had decided that our motive power, although very excellent specimens of the species (equina), were wholly incapable of drawing us to our objective point. Accordingly, some of the dignified members of the company were obliged to dismount from their comfortable positions and become devotees of that most healthful exercise, "pedestrianism."

In spite of all our difficulties, we reached Mr. Duffy's home at about half-past ten,



pleted our final plans. One of our classmates, Mr. J. Houston Duffy, extended to us the hospitality of his home in Taberg, which the class unanimously accepted. Not until the day of the party was the place of departure decided upon, this proving to

and as soon as possible commenced dancing to the beautiful melodies of a portion of the Rome Free Academy Orchestra. At twelve o'clock both the orchestra and dancers became exhausted, but were greatly refreshed by a splendid supper, served by the girls of the class. After the repast, which was greatly enjoyed by all, dancing was resumed by some, while a large element of the class devoted their time to those quaint, old-fashioned games, with whom all are familiar.

At about two-thirty we started toward home. Shortly before we started it began to rain. From that time on there was a gentle precipitation until we arrived home at seven o'clock in the morning, a tired, weary, muddy, wet and sleepy representation of that dignified Senior Class of the Rome Free Academy, after having passed through a night of trials and tribulations, but incidentally pleasure.

W. D. R., '12.

THE SENIOR SLEIGHRIDE

The annual sleighride of our class was held January twenty-second, in Liberty Hall, Westernville. Leaving Rome about half-past seven, we arrived in Westernville, after a two hours' ride. Our party consisted of three sleigh loads, packed to such an extent that several of the fellows, especially Larry Doyle and Willie Inmann, were forced to ride on the edge of the sleigh box. They were both very thoughtful, and were considered heroes by the fairer members of the party. The first load to arrive took possession of the hall in the name of the Senior Class, the venerable body of learned students. Fox, who had been unaccompanied on the journey, was seen to disappear down the dark road, returning shortly with Miss Estella MacFarlane, an old friend.

Shortly after our arrival Miss Russell and Mr. Hept made things lively with their excellent music, filling the spacious hall with their beautiful refrains. At this all danced, except Hofstetter, who looked on, but claimed that he had a most excellent time, although he was unable to shake his feet. Several uninvited guests were in attendance, but on account of their good conduct they were allowed to remain, although on condition.

After the dancing began the chaperons began to prepare supper, much to the delight of all present, who had obtained a great appetite from the long ride. On entering the kitchen the ladies found one box of provisions missing, but, after a hasty search by President Reese, the required object was found some half mile down the long road. But the question arises, How did he know where to find it?

On the dancing floor Sliver Williams was very graceful, considering his mammoth size; Joe Fitzgerald made everyone happy with his "never come off" smile; while the Kropp sisters kept excellent care of Race and Roberts. George Pillmore, who is so good natured, as all know, had a most enjoyable time. Heinie Maxted did away with his bashfulness, and actually carried on a conversation with some of the young ladies present. Ruth Potter and Gertrude Henry, who sat on the "side lines" most of the time, danced a few selections with their chosen partners. Dainty Sarah Mead kept excellent care of Sliver Williams, he is so young and she is so old—, you know. Genevieve Colihan, who had asked her sister, Miss Elsie Colihan, to be chaperon, chummed with Caroline Biggam, who could not be without Bee Agan, whose time was taken up with some other person—(I wonder who?). Our two auburn-haired classmates, the Misses Gardner and Loftus, both of whom brought partners, but failed to

introduce them once, were busy dancing too. As for Miss Hyde,—well, she is so short, you know—she danced with our president, William Reese—what a comparison! The other members of the class present were little Mabel Cox, Bessie Watters and Charles Kany, all of whom enjoyed themselves immensely.

In the kitchen we also find scenes of woe. "Coffee" Kaufman is here found washing dishes with a large dish-rag, which came in handy when Charlie Kany threw water over "Cellus" Connick, thus making her appearance far from that of a dancer. As a result of his action, Kany received Kaufman's "rag" in the face, thus disfiguring him for the evening. Marguerite Sturdevant was here busily engaged in looking after Arthur Perry.

Near midnight a bountiful supper was served by those in charge, the many banqueters doing full justice to the many courses. The menu, which consisted of many dainties, satisfied the wants of the diners, who had obtained enormous appetites while dancing, and while on the journey to the hall. The only members of the party who were not entirely satisfied with the feed were the Honorable Mr. Fox and the renowned Mr. George Thomas Williams, but were the chefs to blame because they are more round than tall?

Following the delicious banquet, the entire party once more returned to the hall, where dancing was again enjoyed until about three o'clock, when all returned to the sleighs, anxious to see "home and mother." The three loads arrived in Rome at about five-thirty, all thinking the party a grand success, and furthermore, thinking the Class of 1912 the best ever in the history of graduating organizations from Rome Free Academy.

H. J. K. '12.

THE SOPHOMORE DANCE

At last the lower classmen have awakened and made the Juniors and Seniors "take notice." The Sophomores, not the "first year students," have the honor of starting "the ball rolling."

At a meeting of the Class of 1914, held in early January, it was decided by unanimous vote to hold an informal dance and thus break the strain, after the long, tedious examinations. Owing to the absence of President Prosser, Vice President Margaret Grogan, to whom much credit is due for the success of the affair, presided and made all arrangements for the party.

On Friday evening, January twenty-sixth, the "Sophomore Dance" was held in the G. A. R. Hall. The hall was prettily decorated for the occasion with class and school banners, thus giving the guests a favorable impression as they entered. A very pleasing program had been arranged by the committee in charge, music being furnished by Hept's Orchestra, which displayed marked talent in its ability as a playing organization. Dancing was enjoyed until a late hour, when the many guests returned to their homes, well satisfied with their evening's enjoyment.

The Reception Committee, which performed its duty in a most satisfactory manner, was composed of the Misses Marcella Connick, Dorothy White, Dorothy Bouton and Margaret Grogan. The chaperons were Prof. C. J. Bannick and the Misses Corbin, Hook, Fellows and Colihan, all of whom are teachers in Rome schools.

W. A. F., '12.

Teacher—"How did the lady show common sense where she was left alone in the woods?"

T. White—"She didn't want to be left alone in the dark."—*Ex.*

THE SENIOR RECEPTION

The most delightful affair of the entire school year was the reception given by the Seniors in Seegar's Dancing Academy on Friday evening, February 16th, 1912. The various committees had been selected by President Reese, each and every appointee proving himself capable and efficient. Although somewhat out of the custom, the consent of the Faculty was given, and the dignity of the occasion was strengthened by the presence of several of the body who, because of the success of the reception, expressed a desire that the following Senior classes would continue the idea, as introduced by the Class of 1912.

Music was furnished by Yordon's Elite Orchestra, dancing being enjoyed until a late hour, when all departed, declaring the Senior Class the best ever as entertainers.

The Finance Committee, which was composed of the class officers, consisted of William Reese, chairman; William Fielding, Alice Carroll and Sarah Mead, while the Arrangement Committee was Howard Kaufman, chairman; Byron Fox, Wylie Mason, Eulalia Bickel and Mabel Cox.

A. V. C., '12.

A SCHOOL IDYL

Ram it in, cram it in;

Children's heads are hollow;

Slam it in, jam it in,

Still there's more to follow—

Hygiene and history, astronomic mystery,
Algebra, histology, Latin, etymology,

Botany, geometry,

Greek and trigonometry,

Ram it in, cram it in,

Children's heads are hollow.

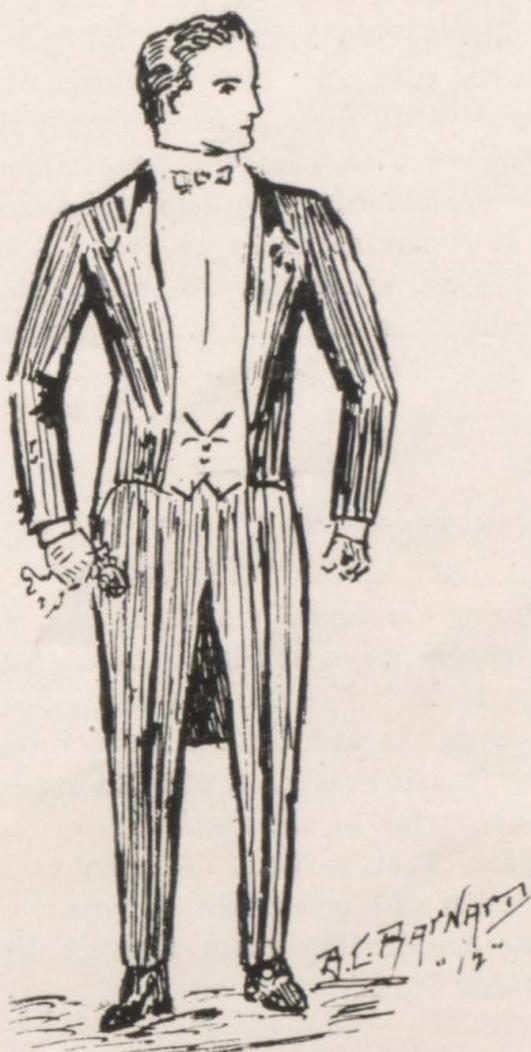
Men may come and men may go,

But we stay on forever.

—Ruth Adams and Marion Seldon.

THE JUNIOR PROMENADE

The promenade given by the Juniors to the Seniors in Seegar's Dancing Academy on Friday evening, May tenth, was undoubtedly the most successful social function of the entire school year. Arrangements for the party had been fully completed by the committees in charge, each and every Junior proving himself a capable entertainer.



The evening of pleasure started at 9 o'clock, the many guests dancing to the beautiful melodies of Yordon's Elite Orchestra. The spacious hall, which was handsomely decorated with school and college banners, was the scene of a most delightful reception, many spectators as well as guests enjoying the beautiful program.

At twelve the intermission took place, the now famished dancers being participants of the most excellent repasts as served by the various caterers. Following the intermission dancing was once more enjoyed until a late hour, when all returned home, happy at the thought of once more being able to congratulate the Junior Class upon the success of the "Prom."

As a token of acknowledgement to the Juniors, the writer wishes to express the most heart-felt thanks of the entire Senior Class to each and every member of the Class of 1913 for the most delightful reception accorded them on the eventful evening. As a parting word let me here say that it is our earnest wish that the Class of 1914 will in return afford to the Juniors a similar Promenade, as full of pleasure as that given to the Seniors of 1912.

W. A. F., '12.

HONORS AS TAKEN FROM THE DREADED "RED BOOK"

During the fourth period, as one of the "Freshmen" boys was leaving the room to report to Miss Nourse, he was tripped going down the aisle in the vicinity of the young Italian Freshman, who has apparently been trying to show off.

"Jack" Wardwell and Doyle entertaining each other with new pencil sharpener, whispering and leaving room together 10:53, returning 11:02.

Prof. Bannick, explaining interest examples to the class, "Watch closely for when I get through I will have a new face."

Rudd—"Did you hear about the terrible explosion this morning?"

Fox—"No, where was it?"

Rudd—"Why, the wind blew up Dominic Street."

THE SENIOR HISTORY

One bright summer day as I was wandering slowly down the head waters of Fish Creek with my line floating along before me, I came to a huge bolder in the middle of the stream. Since I had been fishing from early morning, I sat down on the top of the rock and looked around me. On one side of the stream was a clearing, perhaps one hundred feet in diameter. With the exception of the side toward the creek, the clearing was bounded by tall trees, which seemed to be the edge of a great forest.

I had been there but a short time when suddenly I heard the cracking of twigs on the opposite side of the clearing. Then, to my great amazement, I saw a great Bear(inger) entering the clearing along the path, leading between two great trees. Behind him, to my still greater astonishment, a large band of young Indians, male and female, followed along in single file, numbering almost one hundred. They came straight toward the edge of the stream, but I was too frightened to run or even move. Then they all sat down, and began to chant what sounded like their funeral hymn. The great Bear(inger) then got up and began to growl in short, quick tones. Every time he growled one of the young Indians would walk up to Mr. Bear, who reached into a large willow basket at his side and presented each with a small roll of birchbark, tied up with long yellow leaves.

Then the Bear seemed to disappear and, in his place, I saw a great Hare(is), who was talking to the young Indians. Everything became quiet among the braves, and I could hear him quite plainly. To my great astonishment he was speaking perfect English. He was saying, "I am very glad to welcome so many youths and maidens here. If you concentrate your minds upon your tasks, you will soon become great

Braves and handsome Squaws, like your companions." He motioned about him, and I now noticed for the first time many other young Indians, sitting in great numbers near the trees. These Braves and Squaws then began to grunt and clap their hands, at which the younger Indians squirmed and fidgeted around as if very uneasy.

The next thing I noticed was the great Hare(is) trying to explain to the young Indians the difference between B(ees) and C's (seas), but this is too much of a problem for me to explain to you.

My interest was next aroused by some of the older Indians making preparations to leave. One of them, who seemed to be their chief, arose and talked for several minutes. I do not remember what he said, but when he had finished the leader of the young Indians was presented with a bottle containing some white fluid which they called "Papoose Firewater." A grunt of approval followed this, and after a little more speechmaking they all retired.

I must have dozed, for, when I again looked up, I saw the greater part of the tribe painted and dressed in their best blankets. The Braves could all be distinguished from the younger Indians by the feathers which they wore, while the chiefs all wore great head-dresses. They seemed to be holding a great festival of some kind. Suddenly the sound of horns and tom-toms was heard, and after several minutes of commotion they all began to circle around the clearing in a quick measure. After a time the dance ceased for a few minutes, during which most of the Indians left the clearing. When they returned the chief of the younger Braves, called the "May's son," or "Son of the May," announced that they had gained thirty belts of Wampum, at which there was great rejoicing.

Suddenly it began to grow dark. I looked toward the sun and saw that an eclipse

was taking place. When the sun came out again I looked for the Indians. I could hardly believe my eyes, for in place of the clearing I saw a wet, muddy road. Two rudely made horse-litters were just passing, dragged along by stout Indian ponies. Each litter was loaded down with Squaws, while along on each side plodded the Braves. Surely these Indians were of a new variety, for I had always read that it was the Squaws who walked while the Braves rode.

I then began to feel very cold, and noticed that it was snowing heavily. The road did not look like the muddy trail I had seen before, and the Indians, who were again passing, were all riding. The litters had turned into large sleighs, and the whole tribe was shouting and singing.

Then the open space appeared before me with the whole tribe seated as before. Directly opposite me I noticed some object, covered with a beautifully colored Indian blanket of red, white and blue. Then the tallest Brave got up, and, after a short speech, pulled the blanket down, and unveiled an image of a great paleface, of whom some of the Braves had heard their elders tell. He was mounted on a cream-colored pony, and the Indians seemed to hold him in great reverence and called him "Heap Much Brave."

Then appeared a great crowd of Indians young and old. I soon discovered the Indians I had first seen, on a slight rise of ground directly opposite me. They looked much taller and far more dignified, while each wore the feathers, which distinguished them as Braves. I noticed that there was not much more than one-third as many who had become Braves and dignified Squaws, as there were in the first place. I watched them closely, and saw first one and then another say something. Although I could not hear what they said, when each

had finished, the rest of the Indians grunted in approval.

Then the same tall Brave whom I had picked out as chief before, gave a rather long speech, during which he gave presents to three of the younger leaders. When each stepped to the front, in an embarrassed manner, the other Indians grunted and grinned.

Once again I saw the Braves all dressed in their war paint and Squaws in their beads and finery. Several of the Braves and Squaws proved their bravery by challenging the whole assembly gathered there to follow them. Then some of the older chiefs, who seemed to be acting as judges, answered them and gave each Indian a new weapon, which they had discovered would conquer any new enemy with whom they fought.

How long I sat there I do not know, but the next thing that I realized was that I was lying in the creek, hanging on to my pole as hard as I could. I arose, and, after a little difficulty, landed the best fish of the day.

W. P. I., 12.

Tad's father (on Hallowe'en night, as Tad creeps safely into bed)—"What time is it, Theodore?"

Tad—"One o'clock" (as the clock strikes four) "but mercy, how the clock stutters."

Here's to love,—may its wings
Never lose a feather
Until your little shoes and my big boots
Sit under the bed together.
—"Ham" Moldt and Gladys Schwarz.

Miss Corbin—"Where, Mr. Vredenburg, did the British store their ammunition in the siege around Boston?"

Vredenburg—"In the Boston Harbor."

HISTORY OF CLASS OF 1913 OFFICERS

President.....	TREMAIN HUGHES
Vice President.....	RUTH NOCK
Secretary.....	DONALD SCHWARZ
Treasurer.....	GENEVIEVE MEHAN

At the beginning of the fall term in 1909, about ninety-three young, bashful students entered the Rome Free Academy as the Freshman class. This class was the last to graduate from the Court Street School, but by no means the least important.

After a month of school life a meeting was called by Prof. Barringer, at which time the officers were elected. During the remainder of the year nothing of note was accomplished by the class, except the farewell address, given to the Seniors by the President.

At the beginning of the next term a new selection of officers was elected, who did nothing all the year but exist. The President again gave a farewell address, as is the custom, to the year of 1911.

In the Junior year, this class, now reduced to the number of fifty-three, elected the officers found at the beginning of the history. About the last week in March a meeting was called by the President, who appointed the committees for the Junior Reception.

The promenade was the most successful ever given by a Junior class. The financial gain surmounted that of any previous class, the revenue derived therefrom exceeding that of former classes by twice the largest amount ever before realized.

The class is noted for its athletes, namely: Inman, Barnard and Hughes, football players; Inmann, Keating, Captain Doyle and Dittmeyer, baseball players; and Inman and Keating, hockey players.

And now if success crowns us all, we will be Seniors next year, and then to graduate from this dear old Rome Free Academy, which we all love so well.

THE CLASS OF 1914

President.....HARRY W. PROSSER
Vice President.....MARGARET GROGAN
Secretary.....PERCY W. SHELLEY
Treasurer.....GERRARD HUBBARD

We entered the Academy as a class in September, 1910, most of our members coming from the Liberty Street School, some, however, hailing from the nearby villages to take up their various courses in R. F. A. We were Freshmen, and unaccustomed to High School life. However, we soon felt at home, and the assumed courses were taken up in the best of spirits.

The class contained about one hundred students, the girls greatly outnumbering the boys. From time to time, several classmates left school or were obliged to leave town, thus slightly diminishing our numbers. We are, moreover, glad to say that our organization still maintained its reputation as a body.

In athletics, the Sophomores have withheld their reputation, several of our number playing on the various football and baseball aggregations. Among the most prominent of the class who helped Rome Free Academy to gain glory on both the gridiron and diamond are White, Murphy, Krumm and Race.

For the first time in the history of our school, the Sophomore class held a reception in the G. A. R. Hall, the affair proving most successful in every way. While yet young, as a custom, we hope that our other classes will continue the idea, and thus inform the upper classmen that the lower classmen are alive and vigorous.

Our present year is now rapidly drawing

to a close, and we sincerely hope that, after the June examinations, we will be advanced to the ranks of the Juniors, where it is our desire that the school life will continue to be as pleasant as it has thus far proven to be.

H. W. P., '14.

SCHOOL AND CLASS PETS

<i>Class Grind</i>	Gordon VanAlstyne
<i>Most Popular Girl</i>	Eulalia Beckel
<i>Most Popular Boy</i>	Earl Freeman
<i>School Pessimist</i>	Grace Topping
<i>School Optimist</i>	Joe Fitzgerald
<i>Class Sport</i>	George Pillmore
<i>School Giggler</i>	Helen Blazier
<i>Class Flirt</i>	Helen Hamlin
<i>Class Bluffers</i>	Fox and Fielding
<i>Class Tomboy</i>	Lorena Kropp
<i>Class Sissy</i>	Charles Kany
<i>School Grouch</i>	Lewis Cole
<i>Noisiest</i>	Fred Race
<i>Most Bashful Boy</i>	Hank Smith
<i>Most Bashful Girl</i>	Ruth Potter
<i>School Prink</i>	Harold Rice
<i>Primest</i>	Ruth Adams
<i>Class Vocalist</i>	Sarah Mead
<i>Neatest</i>	Elsie Smith
<i>Class Boob</i>	Genevieve Coolahan
<i>Class Musician</i>	Houston Duffy
<i>School Dancer</i>	Jack Wardwell
<i>School Joker</i>	Clarence Cummings
<i>School Artists</i>	

<i>Lorena Kropp and Brad. Barnard</i>	
<i>School Faker</i>	Hark Maxwell
<i>Class Poet</i>	Alice Carroll
<i>Prettiest Boy</i>	Percy Shelley
<i>Prettiest Girl</i>	Alice Tupper

To Prof. Bannick.

Here's to the man with wicked eyes,
 Who stares at all the "guys,"
 But, at the "girls" he smiles
 As they walk up and down in flies.

CLASS OF 1915

<i>President</i>	GEORGE T. WILLIAMS
<i>Vice President</i>	FLORENCE ROBERTS
<i>Secretary</i>	EVELYN CARROLL
<i>Treasurer</i>	ALLEN TOWNSEND

The Grammar School graduation exercises of the Class of 1915 were held in the Academy Assembly Hall in June, 1911, immediately after the close of the Regents'



examinations. Many of the students obtained a standing of 90 per cent or more. A picnic was also held at Summit Park a few days later, under the supervision of Prof. Barringer.

In the fall of 1911 there entered into the Rome Free Academy the largest class of students that so far have graduated from the public schools of Rome. Being very shy of the upper classmen, our members settled down to hard labor and tried, with all efforts, to become industrious Freshmen. Many of us are in fear of the exam-

inations in June, although we have had excellent standings.

Officers were elected during the fall months of the year as follows:

<i>President</i>	GEORGE SMALL
<i>Vice President</i>	LILLIAN NICHOLS
<i>Secretary</i>	EVELYN CARROLL
<i>Treasurer</i>	ALLEN TOWNSEND

During the spring months, we are sorry to say, our President discontinued school, and our Vice President moved out of town. It was then necessary for the Secretary to call a meeting and hold an election to fill the vacant offices. At this time our present executives were chosen.

Our history of success and happiness has been marred by one event, the death of our classmate, Albert Tedd. Although to the world his death may be one in many, to us it means the absence forever of one representative of the largest classes, all to each other as brother or sister. We feel, no matter what we accomplish as a class or body, that it always would have been higher with his helping hand.

As a body we have very much to be proud of in elocution, as we have many excellent speakers among the members. One of our class was called upon to make her first appearance in rhetoricals. By so doing, an excellent recital was rendered, the speaker exhibiting marked talent as an elocutionist.

George T. Williams, an eminent member, is worthy of congratulation, as he is the first football manager in the history of the Rome Free Academy to be selected from a Freshman class by the student body. As he was assistant manager under the former official, it is expected that he will do his best in arranging games with other high schools. His schedule contains many games with some of the most prominent high schools and academies in Central New York.

As the summer vacation approaches, we begin to realize that our "Freshie" year is drawing to a close. Next year we will be Sophomores and thus must we tackle some very interesting subjects with expectations of passing them with high marks.

To all classes entering the Academy, we should be looked up to and followed as the honorable Class of 1915.

ACADEMIC HONORS

CLASS OF 1912

First academic honor with valedictory, Gordon H. VanAlstyne; class average 93.43%; exam. average, 88.53%; final average, 91.80%.

Second academic honor with salutatory, Madeline May Hyde; class average 91.42%; exam. av., 83.77%; final av., 88.87%.

Third academic honor, Ruth Loretta Potter; class av., 89.19%; exam. av., 80.38%; final av., 86.25%.

Fourth academic honor, Ruth Lillian Gardner; class av., 88.70%; exam. av., 80.78%; final av., 86.06%.

Fifth academic honor, Bessie Lovina Watters; class av., 86.97%; exam. av., 83.00%; final av., 85.64%.

Sixth academic honor, Mabel Bessie Cox; class av., 88.52%; exam. av., 79.36%; final av., 85.47%.

Oratorical honor, William Andrew Fielding; final av., 92.5%.

Essay honor, Mary Jane Griffith; final average 94%.

"For on her cheeks was spread
The glow that tints the western sky with
red."—*Florence Crider.*

He is short and he is tall,
And yet they call him Small.

THE TRAVELS OF A FREEMAN AND A MASON

Once upon a time the "Olney" "White" man to be found in this "Country" was a "Mason." One day, while the "Mason" was walking on a "Beach" he saw, out at sea, three small "Briggs" which he watched with interest. When the foremost of the "Briggs" reached the "Beach," a young "Freeman," leading a big "Fox," landed from one of them. Joining company, they started on a tour of the "Country."

They journeyed up the "Beach" and through many "Pastu(o)res," until they came to a house, in which they heard "Bells (in the) chamber" sweetly ringing. They left the house and continued their travels, "Cumming (s)" to a road, where they saw a large group of people watching a horse "Race." Leaving this, they soon came to a place where a "Baker" was vigorously pounding "RFice" with a "ton-Pres." A little farther on they saw a hog "Waller"ing in the mud, and on a fence a "Hook" on which a "Coon" skin a "rad" in length was hanging. At last they reached the city, where they saw a "Small" man of "Ruddy" complexion shoveling "Cole," and, at frequent intervals, taking huge swallows of "Duffy's" famous drink. Coming to a baseball field, they witnessed a game, which was characterized by some excellent "Fielding." A "Small" boy was "Hyd(e)ing" behind a "ch(P)erry" tree, watching the game.

Continuing their travels, and having left the Fifth "Ward well" behind, the travelers came to a "Barn(y)ard," where they saw a chicken eating "Mold(t)y" "Krumms." On the "Wright" side of the road they saw a shop, at the side of which a black "Smith" was sitting on a "Bail" of "hey," chewing "Beeman's" pepsin gum. They next came to a "Wheat" field, by which stood three round "Mills," and on the doorstep of one sat the "Miller" drinking "Batholmay's"

with huge gulps and "Shell(ey)ing" corn. Finally the now weary companions sat down under a tree, where a "Bird" was perched in a "Ring(of)roses," sweetly singing a "Carroll." Here our friends fell asleep, their journey having come to a peaceful ending.

N. B., '13.

BOOKS AND PLAYS

Freckles—F-o-a P-l-m--e.

Smiles—D-tt-y-r and B-nn--k.

Sunny Jim—J-m Br-gg-.

The Ladies of Cranford—H. Blood and Miss Hall.

Breezy Point—American Corner.

Icabod Crane—Hank Smith.

A Southern Rose—Isabel Peake.

The Beauty Spot—The mud spot on wall of Study Hall.

The Gold Dust Twins—Freeman and Hyde.

The Man of the Hour—Prof. Harris.

The Man on the Box—Alfred Gillette.

The Honey Mooners—George Small and Edith Wilson.

The Cash Girl—Marcella Connick.

The Merchant of Venice—Prof. Bannick.

The Three Twins—Ella Booth, Frona Pillmore, Ruth Gardner.

Three of a Kind—"Slim" Fox, "Rink" Williams, "Silverstein" Mills.

Paderewsky, the Second — "Shark" Kany.

The Merry Widow—Grace Felton.

The Chocolate Soldier—"Oil" Freeman.

The Wizard of Oz—Prof. Kircher.

Helen Ayars—"I am never going with Ruth Nock again. I do not like her."

H. A. (five minutes later)—"What are you going to do this afternoon? Have a date with me?"

DR. SOUTHWICK'S RECITAL

On Wednesday evening, January 10th, in the assembly room, President Henry Lawrence Southwick of Emerson School of Oratory, Boston, for more than two hours delighted a large audience with his readings from Sheridan's play, *The Rivals*. This was the first of Sheridan's three greatest plays. The scene of *The Rivals* is laid in Bath, England, in the latter part of the eighteenth century. Sir Anthony Absolute, a well-to-do, hale and hearty gentleman, calls upon Mrs. Malaprop, a stately dame, who is very proud of her mastery of the English language, but who, as a matter of fact, makes errors in English, using unappropriate words. They decide to make a match between Lydia Languish, Mrs. Malaprop's romantic niece, and Jack Absolute, Sir Anthony's son. In the meantime Jack has made love to Lydia under the assumed name of Ensign Beverly, and has come to Bath to continue his secret love making, but his father's presence in town makes the situation very awkward. His father informs him that he has chosen a wife for him, and when the son objects, Sir Anthony falls into a towering rage, determining "never to call him Jack again"; but Jack repents when he discovers that the lady in question is none other than Lydia Languish, and Sir Anthony becomes friendly once more.

Bob Acres, a character made famous by the late Joe Jefferson, is a country squire who has come to town to win fair Lydia's hand, and discovers that he has a hated rival in the form of Beverly. He feels that he has been insulted by the information that his suit is impossible and by the polite suggestion to return to his own home. Consequently, he is easily inveigled by Sir Lucious O'Trigger, an Irish gentleman, into challenging Beverly into a duel in King's Meade Field. When the time for

the duel arrives, Bob finds his courage oozing from his finger tips, and upon the discovery that Beverly is none other than his dear friend, Jack Absolute, the affair is called off and he is ready to dance at his friend's wedding.

Throughout the reading Dr. Southwick displayed his marked literary talent and dramatic power. Each of the several characters he impersonated so vividly that it was easy for one to imagine himself witnessing a stage presentation of the play. It was a rare treat for all who were present. Mr. Southwick has a profound knowledge of human nature, a vivid imagination, wonderful expression, and a most flexible, responsive voice.

The affair was given under the auspices of the elocution department of our school, which is highly commended for providing a most enjoyable entertainment. This was President Southwick's second appearance here, and his many admirers were present to greet him.

In the afternoon President Southwick addressed the students and gave several recitations, the most popular being *The Camel*.

THERE IS A MAN

There is a man who never drinks
Nor smokes, nor shews, nor swears,
Who never gambles, never flirts
And shuns all sinful snares—

He's paralyzed.

There is a man who never does
A thing that is not right;
His wife can tell just where he is
At morning, noon and night—

He's dead.

THE SLINGERLAND CONTEST

The ninth annual Slingerland Prize Speaking Contest was held in the assembly hall of the Rome Free Academy on Friday evening, March 22nd, 1912. A preliminary contest had been held in early January resulting in the selection of ten speakers, to whom fell the honor of participating in the contest.

Three impartial judges, strangers to both the city and participants, had been selected, namely, Calvin S. Lewis of the Department of Oratory of Hamilton College; N. B. Hammond of the Elocution Department of the Utica Free Academy, and Miss Florence Esselstyn of the same department of the Schenectady High School. Professor H. W. Harris presided over the contest, announcing the appearance of the various contestants.

Following a selection from "Naughty Marietta" by Hitchcock's Symphony Orchestra, William Dewey Reese, in a most convincing manner declaimed "To the Young Men of New York in 1851." Mr. Reese's manner of delivery was excellent; his declamation proved very strong and convincing.

The second speaker, Mabel Bessie Cox, delivered the recitation, "How the Gospel Came to Jim Oaks." Miss Cox proved a talented speaker, her dramatic qualities being excellently exhibited.

Undoubtedly the best lady speaker of the evening was Sarah Germaine Mead, the third speaker, whose selection was "The Death Disk." Her audience was with her throughout her entire piece, she having obtained their interest from the start. There was no doubt but that Miss Mead had made a most favorable impression.

Following a selection by the orchestra, John Houston Duffy declaimed "Retributive Justice." His piece was strong, and he brought forth his strongest points to

perfection.

"An Imperial Secret" was the title of Charles Emile Kany's selection. The speaker declaimed in a most satisfactory manner, exhibiting the more vivid scenes so clearly that the audience could almosts see the characters.

Madeline May Hyde, whose piece was "One of Bob's Tramps," proved to be the sixth contestant. She was a very capable essayist, her speaking pleasing the audience.

At this point the orchestra again rendered another selection from the "Red Widow," after which William Pierre Inman, in a most determining manner, declaimed "American Lawlessness." He was the best male participant of the evening, as was shown by the tremendous applause afforded him at the conclusion.

Following Mr. Inmann, Helena Belle Kropp delivered the recitation, "Skimpsey." Miss Kropp portrayed the thrilling parts excellently, speaking her selection most satisfactorily.

The last speaker, Henry David Maxted gave as his declamation "The Storming of Mission Ridge." His piece was strong, the speaker proving himself capable of carrying out the difficult passages.

While the judges were deciding the winners, the orchestra delighted the audience with several favorite selections, after which Professor Lewis of Hamilton College announced the decision of the judges. Following his congratulatory address, the professor declared the following winners: William Pierre Inman, first; Charles Emile Kany, second, and Sarah Germaine Mead, third. The choice, which was the unanimous decision of the judges, was favorably received by the audience.

Considerable credit is due both Miss M. Louise Maloney, supervisor of elocution, and Professor Harris for the success of the occasison. All speakers not only did

justice to themselves, but reflected much credit upon the Rome Free Academy.

The first prize this year was forty dollars in gold; second, fifteen dollars in gold; and third, ten dollars in gold.

W. A. F., '12.

WHAT WILL LOVE NOT DO?

Gordon VanAlstyne—"May I have a date this evening, Harriett?"

Harriett—"Why, certainly, I don't care if I do not have my lessons to-morrow."

Freshmen small, Freshmen tall,
Freshmen very lean.
Some are fat, but, worse than that,
Most of the mare green.

Kany—"I never felt the kiss of love, nor a maiden's hand in mine."

Cole—"A mighty brain, but an ivory head."

Turn failure into victory;

Don't let your courage fade;
And if you get a lemon
Just let the lemon aid.

Smile awhile, and, when you smile, another smiles, and soon there are miles of smiles, and life is worth while, because you smile.—*Marcella Connick*.

To Rink—

Wrinkle, wrinkle, little Rink,
How I wonder what you think.
Up above the world so high,
Like a barrel in the sky.

MEMORIAL DAY EXERCISES

Following the custom inaugurated by Prof. Harris several years ago, the members of Skillin Post, G. A. R., were invited to the Academy to be the guests of honor at the Memorial Day exercises. The veterans were seated on the platform, from which several pleasing recitations and declamations were delivered by various members of the Junior and Senior Classes, who voluntarily gave their aid that the afternoon's entertainment might be a success. The singing by the entire school, girls' chorus, and the mixed chorus was another feature of the exercises. The veterans applauded with emphasis the rendering of selected patriotic hymns.

The crowning feature of the entire program was the presentation of a statue of Paul Revere to the Academy, in behalf of the Class of 1912, by President William D. Reese. In a polished speech, and before many students and friends of the school, Mr. Reese unveiled the statue, upon which procedure the assembly hall was the scene of tremendous applause, the student body thus acknowledging that the gift was most appropriate and suitable.

Following the presentation, Prof. Harris, in behalf of the school, accepted the statue. The principal at this time gave a short history of Revere, and brought his talk of acceptance to a close by both thanking and complimenting the Seniors for their splendid choice.

Much credit is due both Prof. Harris, Miss M. Louise Maloney, supervisor of elocution, and Miss A. Gertrude Nourse, supervisor of music, under whose continued labors the success of the occasion was due. Each were the recipients of many compliments as a result of the exercises.

W. A. F., '12.

THE GIRLS' LITERARY CLUB

The Girls' Literary Club of the Rome Free Academy was organized in December, 1910, for the purpose of studying certain English writings for which there is no opportunity in the regular school course.

During the first year consideration was given to the earliest forms of English drama, the Miracle Plays and Moralities, and to the attempts to break away from the classical forms, made by Marlowe, whose success paved the way for the greater genius of Shakespeare. The year's study was closed by a public meeting, the main features of which were the reading of the last morality, "Everyman," illustrated by tableaux, and the presentation of a scene from "As You Like It."

As a continuation of the study of the drama, the Club this winter turned its attention to Shakespeare's plays, especially "Romeo and Juliet" and "Othello." The purpose has been the acquirement of familiarity with plot and character and a broader appreciation of the power of Shakespeare's knowledge and of his portrayal of human nature.

As a further means to this end, as well as to entertain their friends, upon the third of May the Club presented the playlet, "A May-Day Dream." This was prepared especially for the young ladies by members of the Faculty, Miss Seely arranging and composing the text, Miss Corbin designing the costumes and materially aiding in their execution, and Miss Maloney drilling the characters and supervising the stage setting. A small entrance fee was charged to defray the expenses.

So generous were the friends of the Club that there was a surplus sufficient to permit the young ladies to add to the beautiful pictures in the study hall of the Academy, a fine photogravure of Leighton's "Chivalry."

So great has been the enjoyment of the members, both in their work and in their play, that it has been suggested that an Alumnæ Chapter, with similar aims, be formed.

GIFT TO THE ACADEMY

One of the most beautiful and artistic panel pictures presented to the Rome Free Academy in some time was given to the school on June 13th by the Girls' Literary Club, an organization composed of girl students from the various classes of the Academy.

The picture was presented during the chapel exercises, which are held each day previous to dismissal to classes. There was no formal program of presentation, but Principal Homer W. Harris congratulated the members of the Club on their excellent work throughout the year, and thanked them, in behalf of the school and the Board of Education, for the splendid gift, which will be hung in the rear of the principal's desk, beneath the painting "Aurora."

"Chivalry" is the title of the picture, which is a photogravure reproduction of the four-panel painting by the celebrated artist, E. Blair Leighton. The panel depicts various incidents in the life of a knight, and the artist has gained a splendid conception of the ideals of chivalry and mediæval knighthood. Panel one shows the departure of a knightly cavalcade from a mediæval castle. The second panel delineates the process of the ceremony by which a candidate for knighthood is made a full-fledged knight. Panel three is of a remarkable beauty, and shows a knight consecrating his sword before the altar of a great cathedral. The lighting and faithfulness with which the details of costume and surroundings are reproduced make this panel especially notable. Panel 4 depicts the presentation of a young lad of the nobility to

his father's knights. The entire picture is a faithful copy of the original, and is a valuable addition to the art collection now placed in the study hall.

GIRLS' PROPHECY

It was in the year 1930, and women ruled the world. After years abroad, I had decided to return home, to see Rome, dear old R. F. A., and my classmates of 1912 once more. I reached Rome by the Overland Aerial Route. When I descended at the new depot I could not believe that this bustling city was the modest little town in which I had spent my days of youth.

Here the women had the upper hand also; the Mayor of the city was a woman. Even the police force had undergone a radical change, and it was composed of women. Going out of the depot I spied a policemistress, and asked her to direct me to a good hotel. I gasped when I looked ta her. Could this big, brawny policemistress be the meek Gertrude Henry? Alas! it was too true. I introduced myself and began talking about old times. I inquired after the rest of my classmates, and found that two of them had fallen into the leap year snares of 1916. Miss Gardner had married J. Houston Duffy, and it was rumored about that it was a case of love at first sight. Howard Kaufman, too, had succumbed to the wiles of Miss Sarah Mead, who, I learned, was the Mayoress of the city.

I left the depot and went to the City Hall, where I found the janitor of the building, who was at that time scrubbing the floor, to be none other than Mr. Kaufman, who had received his position through his wife's political "pull". After talking over old times, I found that he yearned for those good old days when the men were supreme. I went into the office of the Mayoress.

The Mayoress, too, had changed. She spoke in businesslike tones, and had even laid aside her High School giggles. From her I learned that the Misses Bickel and Loftus had established a matrimonial agency, and were doing a rushing business. Misses Cox and Agans had formed a company and were running a peanut stand on Mill Street. I was also informed that Miss Adams, the famous argumentator, was debating with Henry Smith through the *Rome Daily Sentinel* on the question of the day, "Should men be allowed to vote at all?"

I left the Mayoress, and went to the peanut stand of the Cox, Agans Company. They told me that Miss Carolyn Biggam had died of broken heart, caused by Henry Maxted's departure to parts unknown. Miss Beatrice Agan had married a rising plumber by the name of Whitmyer.

I went to the Brunswick, the largest hotel in Rome. On stepping up to the long polished table, which had a brass rail on one side, I saw the chemist, whom I thought looked familiar. Suddenly I recognized Miss Bessie Watters. The recognition was mutual, and we began talking over the events since 1912. She showed me a letter from Miss Hamlin, telling of her great success with Miss Carroll, as a missionary in the wilds of Africa. She also told me that the Misses Smith and Potter had taken up scientific farming with great success.

Taking the evening paper I went up to my room. There I found a letter from Charles Kany. I found it to announce his engagement to Miss Madeline Hyde, the world-famous violinist and singer, with whom he had been making a tour of Europe. I looked over my paper. Among the amusements I was surprised to see that Miss Lorena Kropp, the famous opera dancer, would appear at the Carroll Theater on Amateur Night. I also read that Miss Colihan, assisted by the Griffith Sisters and

Lewis Cole, would give the comedy sketch, "When Men Ruled the Home."

I sank back into my arm chair, and gradually fell asleep. Suddenly I felt a great jar! I started, sat up, and rubbed my eyes. I was still in the study hall, and during the sixth period had fallen asleep, only to have my pleasant dream broken by the ever watchful teacher on charge, Miss Maloney.

H. E. H., '12.

J. H. D., '12.

BOY'S PROPHECY

One day in the year 1932, as I was walking along Fifth Avenue, I was attracted by a wonderfully dressed man, whose appearance was strangely familiar. On closer inspection I recognized George Pillmore, my classmate of twenty years ago. The recognition was mutual, and after exchanging greetings we went into Martin's for lunch. While talking we found that we had lost track of all our old classmates, so we proceeded to form a plan, by which we could learn their whereabouts.

George had become a great hypnotist, and as he had made a mint of money, he generously offered me a million dollars to use in looking up the class of 1912. Through his hypnotic power he was to direct my course. When I received a message from him to go to a certain place, I was to start immediately. When I arrived at my destination, I would find the people I sought or learn something about them.

A few days later I went to Washington to hear a debate in Congress, in which the greatest orator of the House was to take part. When the man appeared I was amazed to find him to be Byron Fox. This recalled to my mind, however, the oratorical success he acquired in R. F. A. After the debate I greeted him and made inquiries

concerning old friends. I learned that Herbert Hoffstetter was also in Washington, being one of the Senators from Missouri, and that he had fully decided to save the country by taking the nomination for the Presidency if the voice of the people demanded it.

Wylie Mason was the leading physician in Washington. He made a specialty of the heart. The public was uncertain whether he did greater good treating those already afflicted, or more serious harm in causing serious palpitation in the hearts of the fair sex.

From Washington I went back to New York, where I found William Fielding. He had invented a wonderful talking machine. It was an exact, though miniature, image of himself, and talked with even the same rapidity. It was indestructible and reproduced personal peculiarities faithfully. It was through this machine that he had won a multi-millionairess for a wife.

Howard Kaufman owned the largest aeroplane line in the world, its headquarters being, of course, in the metropolis. As George had sent me a message to go to the North Pole, and as only a few millions of people were killed yearly on this line, I decided to insure my life and take passage upon his newest airship, which was said to be absolutely accident-proof.

I found Lewis Cole at the Pole. He had discovered a way to make animals talk English, and had there a school for polar bears. It is needless to add that by working in conjunction with Ringling Bros., Barnum & Bailey and other heroes great in the circus line, he had not only enabled the bears to amass great fortunes, but was rapidly increasing his own bank account.

I returned to New York by way of Rome, N. Y. Here I found Henry Smith. He had cultivated a voice, and went under the name of Professor Schmidt. Although,

by taking up his residence in one of the music centers of the world he could have been ever more famous, he loved Rome so well that he had remained there, and was singing in the Casino.

Charles Kany and J. Houston Duffy had made themselves noted by going around the country lecturing on Women's Rights and giving concerts. I had the pleasure of hearing one of their entertainments upon the subject while I was in New York. And this one, between the parts of the lecturing to revive the audience, Mr. Duffy sang and Mr. Kany played. The effect upon the hearers was indescribable.

I did not have to seek Henry Maxted, for his fame came to me through the newspaper. He was in the employ of the government, being the greatest civil engineer in the world. He had built, among other wonderful things, a tunnel under the Atlantic Ocean. As I was directed by the mystic guide to go to Holland, I decided to avoid seasickness by going through this tunnel rather than by water. I am still alive.

Gordon VanAlstyne resided at The Hague in Holland. He was Supreme Judge of the International Board of Arbitration on all subjects. People came from all over the world to consult him.

Working in direct opposition to him was William Inman, who had graduated from West Point and was a great soldier. While Gordon VanAlstyne was promoting peace, William Inman was promoting war. He had been in many battles and once received a medal for running and saving the life of a man. I later found that the man was himself.

Having been so fortunate in my trip to the North Pole, I again committed my life to Mr. Kaufman's aerial navigation line *en route* for the South Pole. Here I found William Reese, once the President of our

class. He was happily married to a former classmate, and was, with his family, living in a small settlement there, where he kept a general store. He did a rushing business selling silk hose. These were a novelty there, and Mr. Reese said it was all he could do to get enough to supply his customers.

I went back to New York and told Mr. Pillmore of my success. We were both overjoyed to call such successful men our classmates.

H. W. H., '12.

Raffauf—"I don't care much for the new popular songs."

Shelley—"Oh, of course, we all know you like "Genevieve, Sweet Genevieve" and all the *old* songs."

First Speaker—"I like the name of Justina."

Second Speaker—"I don't. It's just Tina."

He thought his little gift would please,

It only mare her sore—

He hadn't taken off the tag

From the five-and-ten-cent store.—*Ex.*

Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater,
Had a wife and tried to beat her;
But his wife was a suffragette,
And Peter's in the hospital yet.—*Ex.*

Dedicated to Prof. Mason.

There is a strain runs through my brain
Morning, noon and night.

I hear it here, I hear it there,
I hear it everywhere.

It makes me lazy, it sets me crazy,
It turns my head, just like a baby,
Just a strain from the *Pink Lady*.

THE CLOSING EXERCISES

Continuing the custom established in 1904, Prof. Harris was relieved, on the last day of school, from his daily task of conducting the scholastic affairs. The Seniors, the members of that worthy Class of 1912, were the dignified administrators to whom this so great adventure fell.

In the morning, at the chapel exercises, the Seniors had the honor of selecting the various selections for singing, such as "Love's Old Sweet Song," "Now the Day Is Over" and other like favorites being the choice. At the close of the morning session Wylie Mason, representing Prof. Mason, dismissed school.

The afternoon proceedings were by far the best closing exercises given as yet by any graduating class of R. F. A. A most amusing playlet had been arranged by the committee in charge. The scene of the farce was located at La Senora Hotel at Lake Delta, there being several Seniors on the veranda of the La Senora, amusing themselves reading anecdotes from the various magazines. These "knocks" prove to be contributed to the lower classmen, who are found scattered in the audience. Lewis Cole, impersonating the mailman, here enters with several letters, the contents of which prove to be continued anecdotes upon the students. At the conclusion of the "knocks," George Pillmore, as an expressman, enters upon the scene, bringing with him many packages, which he delivers to those upon the veranda. At this point the packages or "gifts" are given to those found in the assemblage. Together with the "present" some verse is contributed which either brings back past deeds or reflect upon the present personality of the receiver. The "rhymes" were the cause of considerable laughter, amusement reigning supreme at this time.

At the conclusion of the festivities President Reese arose and, in a stern manner, addressed the Juniors, giving them at the end of his "ordeal" a large pencil which they could use to record their acts in the future. Mr. Reese was responded to by President Hughes of the Juniors, who, in a most brilliant speech, bade the Seniors farewell.

The Sophomores were President Reese's next victims, the orator sternly advising President Prosser of 1914 concerning his future school life. As a token of remembrance, and in behalf of the Seniors, the Class of 1914 was awarded a large package of Cream of Wheat.

Now our President's attention was drawn to the "Frosh," who were anxiously awaiting their "ordeal." Addressing President Williams of 1915, Mr. Reese, in a continued downpour of "tongue twisters," advised the "Freshies" of their future, taking as an example the life of an ancient whose career was the most remarkable of any student. At the conclusion "Freshie" Williams was awarded a large bottle of milk with a long rubber hose attached. The Seniors were thanked for the "necessary implement," and congratulated upon their success by President Williams, who responded in a most fitting address.

Following the speeches the "Senior Song" and "Song to the Faculty" were given by the Class of 1912, who likewise sang appropriate selections to the lower classmen.

The afternoon's entertainment was concluded by the class yell,

Zip zap, zip zap, zip zap twelve,

R. F. A., R. F. A., Nineteen Twelve
which completely drowned the other yells
of the Juniors, Sophomores and Freshmen,
who quickly arose to the occasion.

COMMENCEMENT WEEK

SUNDAY, JUNE 23

7:30 P. M.—Baccalaureate Sermon, Rev. P. H. Cole, Presbyterian Church.

TUESDAY, JUNE 25

8:15 P. M.—Class Day Exercises, Academy Assembly Hall.

THURSDAY, JUNE 27

8:15 P. M.—Commencement Exercises at Lyric Theatre.

FRIDAY, JUNE 28

Alumni Reunion, Seegar's Academy

SATURDAY, JUNE 29

Senior Class Picnic, Summit Park

Heard in English IV.:

Teacher—"What animal of the reptile kingdom hugs a man into its snare?"

Alice Carroll (eager to recite)—"It's a bear."—*Ex.*

Teddy, the football shark, said to Alice, "Did you know that Judy is going to be our best man soon?"

Alice—"Oh, Teddy, what a nice way to propose to me."

As heard in English Grammar—

Teacher—"Correct the following: If any one wishes to see me, let them call."

Mills—"Why, if any one wishes to see me let *him* call is wrong, for, should a doctor hang out a sign like that he would not receive any lady patrons."

Teacher in Latin—"That is a perfect translation, but do you use a 'pony'?"

Student—"Why, er—, sometimes I do, yes."

Teacher—"Well, this is the first time I ever heard of a jackass and a pony making a good team."

My friend George Williams was coming home from the Club in pretty bad shape last night when he met a policeman and said:

"Say, officer, can you tell me where George Williams lives?"

"Why, Mr. Williams," said the cop, "you are George Williams."

"I know that as well as you do," said George, "but what I want to know is where he lives."

Tremain—"Do you know, Marcella, a game of baseball reminds me of a household. There is the plate, the pitcher, the fouls, and the flies."

Marcella—"It reminds me more of courtship and marriage with the diamond, the coaching, the strikes, the men going out and their difficulty in getting home."

Judge—"Then you plead guilty to robbing the house by daylight?"

Prisoner—"Ah, but no, your honor, it was by der skylight."—*Ex.*

Karlen—"What is the difference between Elsworth Mack and a dog in a refrigerator?"

Wiliams—"Why, one is perpendicular and the other is pup-in-de-cooler."

Clarabel Cheney to Ruth Neiss—"I think he's cute," (Earl Freeman was passing up the aisle at this time).

Prof. White—"Now, students, after considerable work, we find the value of X in this equation is nought."

Voice in rear of room—"Oh, all that work for nothing!"



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